TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE

3/4  123  12  (BAR)

Intro:   (each chord gets 3 beats)

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.
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I can't be contented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.

To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

A million to-morrows shall all pass away

'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine, 'ere I forget all the joy that is mine, 'ere I forget all the joy that is mine to-day
TODAY WHILE THE BLOSSOMS STILL CLING TO THE VINE

3/4 123 12

Intro:  C    Am    F    G7    F    G7    C    G7  (each chord gets 3 beats)

C    Am    F    G7    C    Am    F    G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C    C7    F    Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C    Am    Dm7    G7    C    Am    Dm7    G7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

C    Am    F    G7    C    Am    F    G7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover, you'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

C    Am    F    G7    C    Am    F    G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover, who cares what to-morrow may bring.

C    Am    F    G7    C    Am    F    G7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

C    C7    F    Fm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

C    Am    Dm7    G7    C    Am    Em7    A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day.

D    Bm7    G    A7    D    Bm7    G    A7
I can't be con-tented with yesterday's glories, I can't live on promises winter to spring.

D    Bm7    G    A7    G    A7    D    A7
To-day is my moment and now is my story, I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

D    Bm7    G    A7    D    Bm7    G    A7
To-day while the blossoms still cling to the vine, I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine;

D    D7    G    Gm6
A million to-morrows shall all pass a-way

D    Bm7    Em7    A7    D    Bm7    Em7    A7
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine, 'ere I for-get all the joy that is mine,

D    Bm7    Em7    A7    G    Gm6    D
'Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine to-day